

THE BUBBLE

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SHIPPING CORRESPONDENCE CLUB BULLETIN

EDITORS

ARANEA M. SERKET

&

MEULIN LEIJON



SHIPPING CORRESPONDENCE CLUB

WITH WRITING & DESIGN BY JONAYA RILEY (@ALTUNIVERSEWASH)

SHIPPING CORRESPONDENCE CLUB

Present Officers

PRESIDENT

Aranea M. Serket

EDIPURR-IN-CHIEF

Meulin Leijon

TREASURER

Meenah Peixes

SECRETARY

Kurloz Makara

=====

MEMBERS IN GOOD STANDING

Aranea Serket, Meulin Leijon, Meenah Pexies, Mituna Captor, Porrim
Maryam, Kurloz Makara, Latula Pyrope, Damara Megido

PROBATIONARY MEMBERS DELINQUENT IN DUES

Cronus Ampora, Kankri Vantas, Rufioh Nitram

BANNED FOR LIFE FOR SHIPPING CRIMES

Horuss Zahhak

A Brief History of the Shipping Correspondence Club

Founded in... well, time has no meaning anymore in the never-ending existential twilight that is the Dream 8u88les, But it feels like this was founded a long time ago. Specifically, Because Meulin thought it would be a good way to occupy us and encourage us to get to know each other better... since we are effectively trapped here for eternity.

It was, in retrospect, a grand experiment. By which I mean that it was a failed experiment. I didn't actually want to be President in the first place, But no one else was going to do it! Meulin insisted that it not be her - I think she mostly just wanted to focus on writing shipping fic between all of us. Which is what it really devolved into.

I thought it would be fun at first, But I swear I am... I didn't do... okay, I only did that the ONE time with Porrim! And maybe a few more times after that. It doesn't matter, Because this isn't about me. I think we should be focusing on the fact that no one else wants to both stepping up to run anything! It's not even ABOUT this stupid zine in the first place - it's the principle of the thing!

You're all a bunch of bulge-sucking jerks who wouldn't know good organization if it slapped you on the fucking face!

In summary, the Shipping Correspondence Club was a hideous mistake of an idea, conceived in error, and hopefully not much longer for this un-world in which we now have to live!

-Aranea M. Serket
President (unfortunately)

A Poem by Cronus Ampora

I've got more quadrants than I've got hands

You dig vwhat I'm laying dovwn?

Speaking of laying dovwn, hovw about wve go
you knowv
vwink

8aby, I can be yours
Not, like, exclusiwvvely because that's not the kinda man I am
but you knovv that's vwhat comes vwith the territory and if
you wvanna ride the roller coaster you gotta accept that you
might lose your glasses Meenah

I'm a sensitivwe guy

=====

A Poem by Meulin Leijon

SHUT THE FUCK UP, CRONUS! >^_<

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CANDIDATES FOR PRESIDENCY

1. Meenah Peixes

Ms. Peixes has repeatedly stated that she is “not fucking interested in your motherglubbin’ sinking ship zine.” She has repeatedly stated that she would rather die of old age in the Bubbles than have to run this zine - which is an odd statement given that we are immortal.

2. Cronus Ampora

I have no idea why Cronus decided to fill out the candidate form. I think he just wants to encourage the rest of us to fill his quadrants.

2. Meulin Leijon

Our edipurr-in-chief [editor’s note: that cat pun is SO forced] [edipurr’s note: SHOVE IT, PURRKET] should probably consider heading up the zine that she started, since she sometimes seems to be the only one who actually WANTS to be here.

[edipurr’s note: WHAT ABOUT CRONUS? DID YOU SEE HIS POEM?]

[editor’s note: You fucking H8ED his poem!]

[edipurr’s note: I HATED IT AFFECTIONATELY]

PRESIDENTIAL BALLOT

It is your duty to vote for one of these... upstanding folks... for the role of President of the Shipping Correspondence Club. Please turn in your ballot ASAP.

I VOTE FOR _____

Name: _____

Resignation letter of the Former President
(re-printed from vol 4, no. 12)

When I accepted this position, I thought it would be very different than it ended up being. By which I mean, I thought that at least one person other than Meulin would take their role here seriously. I know that this is something we're doing to pass the near-infinite time we have here, but why bother if you're just going to sit around and try to flirt with other members (Cronus, Rufioh) or spend your time making jokes about stupid nonsense (Mituna, Latula) or sitting around and successfully flirting with the other members while also not responding to any of my messages (Porrim, Meenah).

I'm not even going to get STARTED on Horuss and whatever weird thing he had going on involving the steam-powered horse and why that had NO place in any kind of civilized society! Also, I know that SoonSucks are completely fictional nonsense,

But we all AGREED to pay dues! Why didn't you all pay your dues in a timely manner?! It's not like you have to actually do any kind of WORK!

I'm just saying that if you're going to agree to something, why agree to it only in the most lazy way possible? There's so much ELSE to do here in the Su88les and you could just... literally do any of that instead of being somewhere you obviously don't like doing something you obviously find boring with people you obviously hate (Damara and Kankri!).

Honestly the only two of you who took this thing even a little bit seriously were (unsurprisingly) Meulin and (extremely surprisingly) Kurloz! Even though this seems like mostly a glorified reading circle for Meulin's friend fic, at least you two cared enough to show up regularly, pay dues, and write for the biweekly updates.

And another thing, what exactly did I do to you that you don't want to be around me, Meenah? It seemed like I was plenty good enough for you when we were just palling together but then when I ask you to do something you don't like suddenly you're not interested in spending time around me? Am I really THAT insufferable to be around?! Well, joke's on you - now I'm not going to be running this thing anymore and maybe I'll go do something ELSE. Maybe I'll go do SOMEONE else too. Ha! How do you like that, you bitch?!

-Aranea Serket, outgoing President

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR/EDIPURR

Yo Serks,

You do realize we been together for like two hundred sweeps, right? A gill gets restless and wants to try somefin different for a while. Not like I got a lot of options, so how bout you back off for a minute and I'll sea you when I'm ready.

-Meenah Peixes

LOL 175 NO7 7H47 D33P -M17UN4

h3y, lf you'r3 f33llng 4 w4y 4bout m33n4h u 4nd m3 c4n -
yknoW - wlnk wlnk nudg3 nudg3. no blg d34l!

-l4tul4

HEY! MY FUR-END FIC IS SOME OF THE MOST HIGHLY SOUGHT
AFTER, PURR-ICELESS ART IN ALL OF THE DREAM BUBBLES!
YOU TAKE ALL THAT BACK RIGHT NOW!

-MEULIN LEIJON, EDIPURR-IN-CHIEF

I'm not going to say this whole thing was a bad idea.
But it absolutely was.

-Porrim Maryam

FINAL WORDS FROM THE PRESIDENT

OH SO IT'S JUST "HIT ON ARANEA" DAY ALL DAY EVERY DAY
IS IT?! EXCEPT WHEN IT'S "BE POINTLESSLY MEAN TO ARANEA"
DAY?! That's right, let's all laugh at how silly Aranea is
Because she's desperate for attention and love and affection
and physical contact! Let's make fun of how Aranea tries to
make things better rather than being the laziest person ever!
Oh ha ha ha let's make fun of that one thing Aranea is into
that we only know about because we chose to participate in it
willingly!

You're all a bunch of wigglers. A bunch of absolute
wigglers. Fuck you. Fuck all of you. I'm going up on the hill
and I'm sitting in my booth which is only made of cardboard
BECAUSE OF PORTABILITY DAMN IT and I'm going to be there if
anyone wants to talk like a fucking ADULT.

-Aranea M. Serket, President-in-exile

edipurr's note: CHILL, ARANEA - SHIT.